A BEDTIME STORY by Sandy and Gail.....

Twas the week before the holidays, when all through the village Festive trees were erected with nary a spillage The wreaths were hung by Judy Premru and Kathy Abate Ornaments would then be added by other Social Committee smarties...

Ruth, Gail, Joan and Sandy sorted them out While Dorothy, Loretta and Barb flittered about.

The lights were all lit thanks to Buzz and his crew, With both Currier men, Jack Gilmartin and Jack Bilodeau! Including Frank, and Dom, and Rick AND Dean too! The parties were coming, that's just what we do.

The residents were now nestled all snug in their beds While visions of warm climes danced in their heads Relaxed and now settled, without thinking caps We were resting our brains for long winter naps,

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, Larry Tobiason and Buzz were climbing a ladder Away to the window I flew like a flash, Watch out below, those ice dams might crash!

The moon on the breast of the powder below Shown down on Doug Craib, he was measuring the snow! Poor Phil McPherson, he still had a Morin's meeting Guess that lawn is going to take another beating.....

When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
But a loaded up van and eight painting "dears"!
With a little old driver, limping but quick,
I knew in a moment it was good ole Nick!
More rapid than eagles with brushes they came,
With deck stain and rollers, Nick called them by name:
"Now Don! Now Paul! Dick, Edythe and Ed!

George, Karen and Frank! Do it right or you're dead!
Don't walk, now run, no time here to crawl
Now brush away! splash away! spread away all!"And as he drove
away I could hear him exclaim...
We needed to be done before the cold weather came!

I thought to myself, "Where could life be better? We even have Carlene to write a newsletter. Want a ride to the store? Give Joan Roy a call A social occasion? Clara arranges it all. A chorus you want? Ruth, Ruth Ann and Susan do it And their voices with Dianne and Wendy soar through it Are you a book reader? Like to discuss? Dianne runs our book club without a fuss. Joyce Minosh plans great trips in a flash Nancy Sharpe is a whiz at counting party cash.

Ah, but don't forget....Tom Barry and the finance committee VSR volunteers really make me feel giddy! Dave Auld researches every detail in his study! So Judy Culver and Tom Sangiolo can write specs in a hurry! Shovelers won't be digging out our vents this season Folks here are getting older... that's the *real* reason!

So we send you all home, with a glow and a smile Hoping happy thoughts fill your dreams for a while And we'll hear you exclaim, as you drive out of sight—"Happy Holidays to all, and to all a good night!"